

Setting: Brian and Jimmy, two twenty-year-olds, are driving around listening to CDs.

SFX: A rock song plays for a few bars, but then starts to skip. Someone pulls the CD out of the player.

Brian: Dude, what's wrong with your disc?

Jimmy: Scratched. All my CDs are.

Brian: Look at this thing! It looks like you took a razor to it. Man, you're gonna have to re-buy this one...it's a classic.

Jimmy: Re-buy? No way. I'm not paying sixteen bucks for a CD I already own.

Brian: Sixteen bucks? Dude, what century are you living in? Haven't you heard of the The Disc Stop?

Jimmy: The Disc Stop? Is that one of those used places? With my luck, I'll end up with something worse than the one I already got.

Brian: No way, not at The Disc Stop. They check every used disc before they buy it. You can even try it out in the store if you want.

Jimmy: Really?

Brian: Yup. They've got over 10,000 CDs to choose from, and they're all six bucks or less. It's perfect for replacing your old albums, or checking out new bands.

Jimmy: Hey, that doesn't sound too bad.

Brian: It's sweet! And it's a great way to cash in on old discs that you don't listen to anymore. They pay good money. And now they carry movies and games too.

Jimmy: That's it. We're going to The Disc Stop now.

SFX: Jimmy slams on the brakes and does a U-turn. The drive for a moment. Something in the car's engine starts to knock and rattle.

Jimmy: Uh-oh...

Brian: What is THAT?!

Jimmy: The Disc Stop doesn't buy cars, does it?

Brian (groaning): Why do I hang out with you?

Narrator: The Disc Stop—745 N. Franklin in Schererville. Call 219-322-4703, or check us out on the web at _____. The Disc Stop—CDs, DVDs, and videogames. Sorry, no cars.